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woman who uses a

Glenwood Range

"Makes Cooking Easy"

Ask the Woman who uses one

Reynolds & Son, Barre

Ask the Woman who uses one

Luck Did It

By RUTH GRAHAM

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Johnny O'Neil and Kitty Bowers were two young things who loved each other and wished to marry. But Johnny, who was but twenty years old, had nothing laid up, and Kitty's father didn't purpose to support his daughter and her husband too. So he forbade the match. Philip Bowers was a farmer who prided himself on having made himself comfortable by hard work and good judgment.

"You've got to begin," he said to his would-be son-in-law, "the way I began. I was a farm hand, and of every dollar I earned I saved a half. When I got a small lump together I loaned it at a big interest till I'd got enough together to buy this farm, part cash and part mortgage. I had to live close to pay the mortgage, but I did it, and now I'm prosperous."

"Didn't luck have anything to do with it?" asked Johnny.

"Not a bit. Never had any luck in my life. What I've got I've made in spite of luck."

Johnny asked Kit to meet him out on a projecting corner of her father's farm to talk matters over. They chose this spot because it was far from the house and they were not liable to interruption there. It was an unproductive piece of ground that had been tacked on to the farm in order to sell it.

Johnny and Kit looked at the situation and saw no comfort in it. John had no one to help him, and Kit knew her father too well to expect any help from him.

There was not \$20 to be scraped together between the two. Kit said she would wait, but John, who was an impatient fellow, didn't wish to wait. He said that to go about the problem of life as Mr. Bowers proposed would be impossible to a man of his disposition. He told Kit that he would go out into the world and do what he could. She could wait for him or not, as she chose. If he had any luck he would come back and claim her; if not, she might marry some one else in case she got a good offer.

Kit bade him goodbye with streaming eyes and went home, while he stood looking after her. When she reached

a point where she would pass from his view she turned, threw him a kiss, which he returned, and then she disappeared.

The only consolation Johnny had was his pipe. He took it out of his pocket, filled it and sat down on the ground for a smoke. It was one of those warm sultry days that sometimes come just before the collapse of summer. Johnny sank lower and lower on the ground till at last he was sprawled at full length. Then he turned on his side with his nose not two inches above the earth.

"Some one," he said to himself, "must have spilled kerosene here. I can smell it." He put his nose flat down on the surface and sniffed. The odor was unmistakable. He moved a short distance, sniffed again and got the same odor. After testing several locations he found that the odor was strongest where he had first smelled it, but it was so scattered that it could not have come from the overturning of a can of kerosene. Johnny had discovered coal oil on Mr. Bower's ground.

That night he returned with a spade and dug a hole where he had first detected the odor. The deeper he dug the more perceptible the odor. When he was satisfied he filled the hole, obliterated the marks of it and went away.

A few days later Farmer Griggs, owning land adjoining the Bowers farm, dickered with Bowers for the corner of the farm on which John and Kitty had parted and bought it for a song. It was deeded to Griggs, who deeded it to John O'Neil and a man he had induced to advance the money for its purchase. One morning Mr. Bowers saw preparations for boring on the property he had sold. He was much interested. All day he could hear the noise of the boring. Then there was a stopping of the work for two months, at the end of which time it was recommenced. After several of these stops, covering a period of nearly a year, Mr. Bowers heard something that astonished him. Rushing out to where the men were boring, he saw a stream of oil shooting up toward the sky.

Bowers was much disappointed that some one had discovered oil on his property and had got it from him for a paltry sum. He tried to find out who were the lucky parties, but failed. Meanwhile the Eagle Oil company was organized, but the well was soon sold out to the Universal Oil company and was merged into its extensive properties.

One day Johnny O'Neil appeared at the Bowers farm, dressed in city

clothes and with all appearance of prosperity. Indeed, he drove up in a \$7,500 automobile. He said he came for Kitty and after a showing of his assets to her father had no difficulty in getting her. Just before the young man's departure Mr. Bowers asked: "How did you do it, Johnny?"

"Luck," replied Johnny as he was whirled away.

After Johnny and Kit were married Mr. Bowers made another attempt to discover how Johnny had made his fortune. He received no more explicit reply than before. John knew the old man would never forgive him for getting the better of him.

GOT \$25,000 GIFT THEN DISAPPEARED

W. L. Currier of Boston Seeks a Relative Missing Thirteen Years.

Los Angeles, Cal., Nov. 14.—The arrival at Santa Ana of W. L. Currier, a business man of Boston, who is conducting a search for his sister-in-law, Annie L. Hodges, yesterday disclosed the news that the young woman disappeared thirteen years ago, soon after having received \$25,000 in cash as her share of the estate of her father, Charles Hodges, a Boston capitalist.

"Miss Hodges wrote many letters from Santa Ana to her sister, my wife," said Currier Saturday. "When her father died, she asked that her share of the estate be sent her in a draft. This was done. She cashed the draft. Her letters ceased at that time, and we have heard nothing from her since. I fear she met with foul play."

ALASKA STEAMER WRECKED.

Portland Strikes a Submerged Rock Off Katalaia.

Portland, Ore., Nov. 14.—The Alaska coast steamer Portland, struck a submerged rock off Katalaia, Alaska, Saturday, tearing a hole in her bottom. She was beached at the mouth of the Katalaia river and the passengers were landed safely. If a storm arises, the Portland will be a total loss.

Sears, Roebuck & Co. \$10,000,000 "Melon"

Chicago, Nov. 14.—A \$10,000,000 "melon" was decided upon Saturday by the directors of Sears, Roebuck & Co., the stock of which is listed on the New York and Chicago exchanges. The directors voted to recommend a stock dividend of 33 1/3 per cent. on the common stock (\$30,000,000) to holders of record April 1, 1911.

SIX KILLED IN COLLISION

Express Train Runs Down Trolley

AT A GRADE CROSSING

Twenty-six Others Receive Serious Injuries in Smash-up, Four of Whom Will Die—Accident Was at Kalamazoo.

Kalamazoo, Mich., Nov. 14.—Six persons are dead and 26 injured, four of whom, it is thought, will die, as the result of a street car on the Kalamazoo City lines of the Michigan United Railways company being run down Saturday night by a fast westbound express train on the Michigan Central railroad. All the dead and injured were passengers on the street car.

The dead: Ward Abbott, motorman, aged 25 years.

William F. Schaeffer, 45 years.

Miss Elvira Craig, 20.

George M. Norman, 40.

Theodore Mosk, 26.

J. F. Lang, 35.

All of the dead except Mosk, who was from South Haven, Mich., lived in Kalamazoo.

Fatally injured:

Miss Jacoba Vroegendaeke, aged 18, internally injured and burned.

Miss Cora Frenthway, aged 16, found early Sunday morning beside track unconscious, terribly bruised and cut.

Miss Florence Milnor, 21, skull crushed and possibly internally injured. All are residents of Kalamazoo.

That a single passenger escaped death is remarkable. The train was running into the city at a high rate of speed, it is said, and just as it rounded the curve at the East Main street crossing it crashed into the street car. Conductor Van Horn of the street car was standing between the Michigan Central double tracks. He had signaled his car ahead. Van Horn says he did not see the on-coming train or hear it until it was directly upon him. It was then too late to stop his car.

The train hit the front end of the street car, tearing it into pieces. Mangled passengers, living and dead, were carried on the front of the engine for nearly a block before the train was brought to a stop. Motorman Abbott, with both legs cut off, was pulled from the front of the engine and with those taken from the ruins of the street car, were hurried to hospitals.

The passengers who were caught in the car were burned and shocked from an electric current that was continually running through the metallic parts of the car until the trolley was removed.

Miss Cora Frenthway, 16 years old, lay all night beside the Michigan Central tracks, unconscious and suffering from terrible injuries. She was removed to her home and may live.

The two railroad companies refused to give out a statement yesterday concerning the wreck, but have already begun an investigation. Tuesday morning the state railroad commission will be in Kalamazoo to investigate the accident.

MAY BE MRS. CRIPPEN.

Alberta, Can., Excited by the Arrival of a Mysterious Woman at Aliva.

St. Paul, Minn., Nov. 14.—A dispatch to the St. Paul Dispatch from Aliva, Alberta, says: "Great excitement has been caused here by the report that a woman who arrived in town Wednesday was Belle Elmore Crippen, for whose supposed death Dr. Hawley Crippen is under sentence to be hanged in London the 23d."

"After the woman alighted from the train Wednesday, she went to a livery barn and ordered a team of horses and a wagon. She left a deposit with the liveryman, saying she would send the horses back by a friend the next day. The horses were returned by a farmer. While the woman was waiting at the barn, the Crippen case was being discussed by a group of men, and one of them remarked: 'I guess they will make Dr. Crippen squeak over in London.'"

"Upon hearing this, the woman faintly, but soon recovered. While in one of the stores Saturday, she was scanning a number of newspapers, and again faintly upon reading something concerning the Crippen sentence. These occurrences, together with several of a similar nature, led to excited speculation, especially when it was noted that the woman's general appearance tallied with the printed description of Belle Elmore. The police have the woman under surveillance, and she may be arrested to-day."

ROBBED BY HIGHWAY MEN

Four Bandits Hold Up Paymaster

AND TAKE \$7,000 IN CASH

From Him—Hundreds of Armed Searchers Beat the Berkshire Woods in Vain for the Bold Thieves.

Great Barrington, Mass., Nov. 14.—The borders of the great oval wild rice and marsh grass between South Egremont and Sheffield were lighted fantastically Saturday night by torches in the hands of 500 men, while through the 200-acre swamp other men, armed with rifles, are trudging. For somewhere in the swamp are four men with \$7,000 and a bunch of checks totaling \$5,000, that they took Saturday afternoon at the point of rifles from paymaster R. J. Hines of the construction company that is building the trolley line, bordering the swamp, from Great Barrington to Canaan, Conn.

Every road leading from the place of the crime is guarded. The robbers backed into the swamp after they took the money from the paymaster's party, which was at luncheon in the woods. Therefore the searchers feel sure the fugitives have not had time to get out. Six hundred men and one hundred teams are employed on that section of the trolley right of way and are paid every fortnight. Saturday morning Hines and his party, with \$9,000 and checks representing \$6,000 in two valises, left Great Barrington in an auto. In the party were C. A. Robinson, the general superintendent of the company, Deputy Sheriff Truesdale, who was armed, and John Cronin, chauffeur.

At South Egremont, a gang of the workers was paid. That reduced the cash to \$7,000 and the checks to \$5,000. The party then walked along the trolley road, leaving the auto behind. Hines carried one valise, the deputy sheriff carried the other.

"Here's a good place to eat lunch," said somebody, when they reached a dense clump of woods. Hines and Truesdale sat on a gravel pile, with the valises close at hand, and the luncheon baskets were passed around. All the men had keen appetites. They did not watch the woods or the swamp.

No one in the party could have told from just what point intruders came, but a voice brought their thoughts rudely back from appetites.

"After you've eaten, just pass over the money," it said coldly.

The party looked up and saw, masked, four men, with rifles whose common aim was the luncheon group.

"Well, they've got the drop on me," said the deputy sheriff.

Nobody else said anything, but two valises were passed politely to the robbers. Then the four backed off gradually toward the swamp, while the paymaster's group, with the luncheon baskets at their feet, sat with hands above heads. Just before three of the men disappeared in the swamp, they fired a couple of shots apiece, but apparently with no intention of hitting the luncheon party.

One man remained in sight at the edge of the swamp for a few minutes. Then he, too, vanished.

As the green curtain of the edge of the swamp swung together at his going, the paymaster and his party started into action. They ran to the swamp, but the wind was moving the mass of slender plants about, so that even if they had had rifles there would have been a dozen false trails.

Nobody had any appetite for the remnant of the luncheon, and back to South Egremont the party went. The authorities of all the surrounding towns were informed by telephone and possees were gathered together. But no trace of the robbers was found. The searchers might have passed within ten feet of the fugitives and not have known it.

An Advanced Physician's Doctrine of Reserved Energy.

H. Addington Bruce, contributes an interesting article to the November American Magazine in which he describes how four great experts are effecting some remarkable cures by utilizing the powers of the human mind to combat them. Dr. Boris Sidis is one of these. His patients are at the same time being studying them and who has reached some very interesting and novel conclusions. Chief among these is his doctrine of reserve energy, which Mr. Bruce describes as follows:

"According to this doctrine, each of us possesses a stored-up fund of energy of which we ordinarily do not make any use, but which we could be trained to use habitually to our great advantage. Dr. Sidis contends that it is by arousing this potential energy that the patients whom he treats are cured; and he further insists that he has demonstrated the possibility of training people to draw readily and helpfully on their hidden energies."

"If he is right in this contention, his psycho-pathological researches obviously have a vital bearing, not only on the problems of medicine, but on equally important problems in the domain of educational and social reform. In any event, it is conceded that by his masterly analysis of the laws of suggestion, his development of the hypnoidal state, and his classification of the factors governing the production of mentally caused diseases, he has made highly original and valuable contributions to the growth of the new science which seems to promise so much for the future of humanity."

"This being so, it is interesting to know that Dr. Sidis will soon be in a position to carry on his investigations more extensively and systematically than in the past, since, through the generosity of a wealthy New England woman, Mrs. Martha Jones, he has come into possession of a beautiful estate near Portsmouth, N. H., given for the express purpose of establishing a psycho-pathological institute—the first of its kind in the United States."

"Here he will not only receive patients for treatment, but will install a complete laboratory equipment for experimental work; and he also hopes, as soon as he has the institute organized, to found a training school to which physicians can come for instruction in the principles and methods of psychopathology."

Anybody can wash clothes.

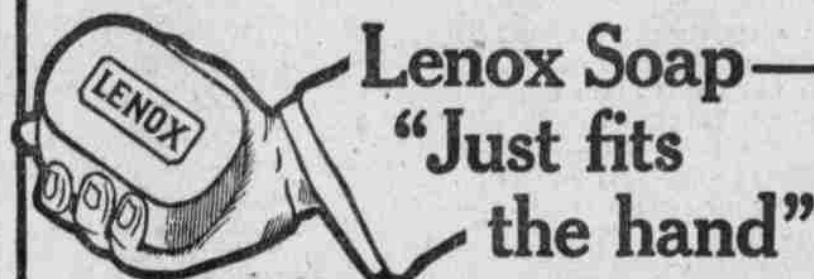
All that is required is soap, (preferably Lenox Soap), water, tubs, a boiler and a wringer.

But there are easy ways and hard ways of doing the work.

The easy way is the best way. It gives the best results—for the laundress and for the clothes.

The easy way is described on the inside of the wrapper which surrounds every cake of Lenox Soap.

—Buy a cake and read what is said under the heading, "Wash-Day Hints."



In Woman's Realm.

Spots on a polished table caused by setting a glass thereon may be removed by the application of camphor to the discolored spot. A second treatment may be necessary.

The cut of the skirt is still very narrow, though the banding in at the hem has been given up.

When sealing a large number of envelopes, try pressing them together with a hot iron on the ironing board. Twenty envelopes can be sealed by this method in one minute.

To have a nice smooth starch, put a few drops of kerosene in and stir until all taken up. This will prevent the starch sticking.

Mother's Wages.

The census man has been around. And all our names and ages found. And whether you can read and write, And if we're yellow, black, or white.

He asked our parents' native town, What tongue they spoke, and wrote it down: And last, he said he was to ask Each one to name his daily task.

John is a lawyer—plain as day, And Bridget, an employee; The children students, all three, And then the question came to me.

"I kiss to make hurt figures well, Hear prayers, and bed-time stories tell; I sew and dust, make beds and brew— What shall you write down that I do?"

"Do you receive a wage?" he said, "Of love," quoth I. He shook his head. "Love does not count with Uncle Sam— You have no occupation, ma'am."

But if the mothers should combine To get all they are worth, Their wage in love would bankrupt heaven: In money, bankrupt earth.

—Browning's Magazine.

If any woman desires to have a pretty neck for next summer's frocks, this winter is the time to begin. And the greatest cause of thin and discolored necks is the wearing of high and tight stiff linen collars. They act as a bandage and paralyze the muscles, hindering the feeding of the tissues and impeding circulation. Much of this may be prevented by wearing a collar half an inch larger than is actually required. The difference in size will not be noticed in looks, but will be in the condition of the neck.

The black note is emphasized even more than ever in Paris this season, and many times black fur is used to produce this distinctive touch. Silky black fur is used as a trimming for cloth and tailored costumes. Sometimes it forms merely the deep sailor collar and the buttons of the coat, and then again it is introduced as a deep band at the bottom of the skirt, and also forms a narrow trimming band where the very much double-breasted coat fastens. Black fox is another very popular fur, and ermine will be used both with and without its black spots.

Thoughts for Business Women.

It is not a good thing for the business woman to sit down in the evening meal in the same clothes that she has worn during the dust and toil of the day. There is nothing unclean about it, but it is unfair to the nerves and the digestive apparatus.

It is not necessary that a girl should put on a smart frock or anything that savors of company. All she needs to do is to renew her clothes.

The first thing a careful man does when a horse enters the stable after a day's work is to relieve it of the harness so it may eat and drink in peace.

Yet hundreds of girls are not this good to themselves. Strenuous fatigue can be turned into restfulness by the removal of every piece of clothes, a sponge-off or a bath with lukewarm water, and then fresh stockings and underwear, another pair of shoes.

The skin has been given a chance to recuperate, and the muscles which have been held in place by the clothes have been able to get out of their cramped position.

The heart, the brain and the circulation are at once toned up and rejuvenated.

The warm water takes off all the

MRS. HENRY CLEWS, JR.

Active Leader in Washington Society Circles.



waste matter that the body has thrown out and gives a blow to the skin.

The fresh underwear, and especially a different pair of shoes, add to the growing feeling of freshness, and by the time the hair has been taken down, brushed and put back again, one is ready to eat, talk and to enjoy life.

It is not healthful to tumble into bed shortly after a meal, so tired that every nerve throbs, and every muscle aches. One ought to break the day by freshening up for the evening, so that one can go to bed in a thoroughly comfortable state of mind.

The one thing that no woman should economize in is her stockings. She can economize somewhere else, and always keep a dozen pairs of these ready to wear.

When she is on her feet all day, she needs a fresh pair every morning, and she should keep separate pairs for the evening. Their constant changing relieves the tired condition of the feet far more than one realizes who hasn't tried it.

If she cannot afford the laundry bill, then she can take the time to rinse out a pair of stockings every day in warm water and pure white soap. It is not necessary to iron them. She need only stretch them well over her hands and pull them into shape before she hangs them up to dry. This is sufficient.

To change from a heavy-soled street boot to a thin-soled slipper, which gives freedom to the ankle and, instead, by the time the hair has been taken down, brushed and put back again, one is ready to eat, talk and to enjoy life.

—Dorothy Dexter.

KILLS MOTHER, CHILD ESCAPES.

Woman Thought to Have Fallen From Express.

Portland, Me., Nov. 14.—The body of a woman believed to belong in Bloomfield, P. E. L., was found beside the Maine Central railroad station just west of Deering Junction Saturday. Beside it was a 4-year-old child, unconscious, but not seriously injured.

It was believed the woman thought she had reached Union station and stepped, or fell, from the "Sunrise express" with the child in her arms. The train was from provincial points. The only clue to her identity was a trunk check. She was about 35 years old.

DESIGNS ON SPANISH MONARCHY.

Socialist Deputy Declares the Purpose of An Alliance.

Madrid, Nov. 14.—Pablo Iglesias, the socialist leader, declared in the Spanish chamber of deputies that the socialists had joined with the republicans in an endeavor to overthrow the monarchy. Prior to this declaration, Premier Canalejas had accused Iglesias with trying to influence the Catalan workers to become revolutionists.

Combination Coal and Gas

Crawford Ranges

The Crawford Gas Ovens are safe. They are lighted in a new way; there is no dangerous pilot light and explosions are impossible. This improvement is patented and very important.

The Damper is automatically opened by opening oven door to light the burners, which cannot be lighted until the door is opened.



In these Gas Ovens there is an extra set of burners at the top for broiling; a great advantage over the ordinary gas oven, insuring better broiling and great convenience.

The Oven Bottoms and Racks are cast iron, and the outer walls are triple—an interlining of asbestos between two sheets of iron, which assists to retain the heat.

The use of these Gas Ovens does not interfere in any way with the operation of the coal range—both can be used at the same time.

Double Oven above or Single Oven at end of range.

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